

Trip For Tomorrow

by Rose1616

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Summary: Adeline is new to the Maze. The only thing on her mind is get out and survive. However she soon finds herself getting distracted by a blonde haired British. Will she survive? Will she fall in love? (Newt-OC) (different escape from maze runner books)

1. Chapter 1: Before

Trip for Tomorrow (Book one)

Maze Runner Fanfic

By Bambil1616

Chapter one.

10 years before.

_The living room feels warm and dusty. The outside is deafening as the sounds of the cranks emits through my ears. I clutch my tattered brown teddy to my chest for comfort. This is the only comforting thing I have since my mother left. It took control of her; the deadly disease I've so often heard her call the flare. She wasn't immune. However I was. I must have gotten it from my daddy, I wouldn't know because I've never met him. The warm stickiness of my tears starts to travel down my face. I feel so alone. _

_Smash! _

_The piercing sound of glass breaking grabs my attention and covers me in fear. I look over to see an old man looking at me. He's a crank. His face is rotting and parts of it are dangling here and there. Bits of dried blood and gravel smother his face and his clothes are old and tattered. I begin to panic, taking small steps backward to avoid this tall, scary man. He seems to notice my change

in emotions and gives me a huge, wicked smile. _

"_I won't hurt you dear, or will I?" he growls. _

_I scream. I turn away from him and run as fast as I can towards the front door. I yank it open and blasts of heat suffocate me but I have to move on. I trudge down the step, my brown boots digging in. I ignore it. I run on trying not to notice the dead bodies scattered around me. There are a few cranks, however they don't scare me like the old man does; they're not past the gone. I gasp, this is too much I haven't run in a long time and the blasting heat doesn't help either. I stumble over a rock causing me to fall over and drop teddy. In seconds the crank is on me clawing at my face. I scream. I don't want to die. I yelp and cry hoping someone would help me. Yet no help seems to arise. I try and push the crank but it's no use I don't have much strength, I'm only 6. I think. Suddenly I hear a rumble of an engine. It's barely audible over my screams and the gurgling of the crank on top of me. The engine cuts out and I hear a sudden crack as something hits the crank, he falls off me. Dead. _

_Few. _

_I look up to see how my hero was. There are two men in black coloured uniform and guns that match. The only difference is the white lettering printed over their right chest "W.C.K.D." It looks like wicked. I start to panic if the crank didn't kill me surely these men will. The guns look deadly and I start to crawl backwards. The man closer to me begins to speak. _

"_Don't worry little un, were here to help, were taking you somewhere safe." _

I don't know why but I believe them. If they wanted me dead then they wouldn't have stopped their car to help me. He picks me up and takes me into the back of the truck, one solider sits with me. The other gets in the front and the engine turns to life. I begin to relax but then panic sets in when I realise I'd left teddy behind. The man seems to realise how panicked I'd gotten; he leans forwards with something in his hand. Before I have time to figure it out he plunges it into my left arm. Pain shots through me as I scream. I try to get away but it's no use, I could feel myself drifting away into nothing then it all went black.

_9 years later _

_I sit at the cold white desk. The class is boring as normal; I look around trying to drown out the constant nonsense of Chancellor Paige. The white walls reflect the boredom that I feel. Ever since I've been a Wicked, all I've done is sat in this classroom, at this very desk, listening to the same thing over and over. _

"_The world needs you to save humanity from the disease known as the flare. The disease that took our world gave us no hope in ever surviving. Until we found you, the immunes. Together you will go against our variables, our experiments and fight for your survival so we can help find a cure for our humanity. There are not much of us left not much of our world but I know we will save it and restore it to its former glory. The maze trials need you and soon you lot will be contributing to our experiment, more then you are now. Remember Wicked is good." _

_Yea right. _

I don't think killing innocent teenagers with your variables can help save the world. It terrifies me though, the thought of the maze, we've learnt so much about the world, wicked, the trials. Knowing I'll be part of it soon and knowing that my memories will be all gone really does terrifies me. Yet I wouldn't change anything about the situation, being at Wicked is far better than living out in the scorch with the cranks. I turn my head towards Newt and cock my eyebrow. He seems more bored then I am. Newts the only one that keeps me sane in this place, he's been with me from the start, ever since I came in crying because I'd lost my teddy. He gives me a soft smile, which causes butterflies to fill my tummy. I lean over and whisper in his ear.

"_You'll stay with me till the end won't you?" I say tears brimming my eyes. I hate to think I'll be parted from him soon. His older than me and everyone knows his next to leave. It's nothing but a waiting game._

"_Always" He replies, again with a soft smile. _

_Fear consumes me, I can't lose him. He's everything I have and more. He'll go into the maze and forget my every existence. What if he hates me in the maze? I suddenly realise that I have to tell him. Tell him my feelings before he leaves and forgets everything about me. I lean over again. _

"_Newt I lo" _

_However I never get to say it because the door crashes open and two wicked soldier's storm in. It's happening right now! I can't lose Newt not now it's too soon! _

"_Newt!" I scream. _

_He looks at me fear running through his eyes and I lean forward to try and grab him, anything for one last touch. Yet I don't get it because I'm yanked from behind by one of the soldiers. I kick and claw at him to let me go but his grip doesn't budge. Tears stream down my face as I notice Newt trying to resist but again the solider was to strong. It was useless. I was losing him and there was nothing I could do. He looks at me and begins to say something. _

"_Always" he says before he falls unconscious in the soldiers arms.

-

"_NO!" I scream. Tears stream down my face as I watch them take Newt, my Newt away from me. He'll wake up and he won't remember me. He won't remember my face, my voice, and our memories together. 9 years of memories wiped clean all for the benefit of Wicked. _

_Wicked is not good and never will be. _

I will never forgive them.

_I take one last look at Newt's face, his soft blonde hair, and his deep meaningful eyes. Then he vanishes round the corner. The sense of loss drowns me as I continue to cry. When will I see him again? A

month? 6 months? A year? _

_Knowing Wicked it will be a long time. _

_I fall limp into the soldier's arms as I give up my fight of trying to save Newt. There's nothing I can do. _

_Except one thing. _

Get in the maze.

2. Chapter 2: The Arrival

Chapter 2: The arrival.

One year later

The jostling and the grinding of moving metal awaken me from my deep unconsciousness. It's dimly lit by a red light that only allows me to see the room and the stuff situated around me. I look around big brown crates are stacked untidily to my left and in the far right are some bags of food. The box is stuffy causing me to feel light-headed. I don't know how long I've been in here but it feels like a while. 1 hour? 2? My instincts immediately remind me that I've actually been in here for about half an hour. The first thought that pops into my head is; where am I going? I try to remember specific places, famous landmarks or even a familiar road, yet I just come up blank. I push harder and try to remember a familiar face or a person for that matter. Do I have parents? Siblings? I can only remember little things like running in halls, or laughing with my friends, I can even remember cuddling a brown teddy! However I can't seem to be able to remember who my friends were, what they were like or even their names. I don't even know who I am. What's my name? Before I even have a chance to conjure up a simple answer the box jostles and I bang my head. Suddenly I fall to the floor and everything turns black.

Newt's POV

I wait patiently around the box waiting for the next greenie to come up. Will he be a scared shank that spends the next week weeping in a corner klunking his pants? Or will it be some strong minded greenie that's brave? The gladers mill around the box waiting for it to arrive most are throwing questions back and forth all wondering who and what the next greenie will be like. Suddenly the box appears and the greenie alarm ends leaving the glade in a deep silence. I move forward to the side of the box and lean forward for the handle; Alby does the same. We tug and after a few pulls the box opens revelling what's inside. Everyone lets out a gasp because there lying in the box is a girl. I look at her closely; inspecting what she looks like, this is the first girl I've seen before. She's wearing tight brown top and skinny dark grey trousers that fit her frame perfectly. However the most beautiful part of her is her hair. Her hair is a soft brown and is fanned out around her which makes her seem like sleeping beauty. I can't stop staring she's so beautiful. Although I don't stare for long because the sounds of the gladers distract me from my daydream

"I call dibs!"

"No she's mine I want her!"

"Why is there a girl here? What are the creators up to?"

"Is she dangerous?"

Some of the words anger me how could they think such discussing thoughts! She's not here for our benefit she's here to live like the rest of us!

"Enough!" Alby shouts, causing the gladers to hush there questions.

"What are we going to do Alby? This greenie could be dangerous! This shank could potentially ruin everything here!" Gally replies rather harshly.

Alby takes a look at the girl and then back at the rest of us. He stands in silence for a moment as if his thinking of what to say. "Right you shanks, stop klunking your pants over this girl she doesn't look very dangerous so forget it. Newt take her to the med jacks and the rest of you shucks get to work!"

He walks off and in a few seconds the rest of the gladers resume their usual work leaving me alone with this girl. I jump down into the box and pick her up, up close she looks more breath-taking then before. Her eyelashes reflect the light and leave small shadows on her cheek bones that seem to flutter and dance like fairies. Her lips are plump and as red as a perfectly grown rose. I lift her out of the box and head towards the med jack hut. She starts to fidget as if she's experiencing a nightmare, then suddenly her eyes spring open and she jumps from my arms landing perfectly on her two feet.

Girls POV

I look at the boy fear registering through me but I begin to relax because he seems rather familiar, yet before I realise how my mind goes completely blank as if there weren't any memory to begin with. I take a step back deciding if it's a good idea to run or not. I decide no once id taken a glance at my surroundings. I appear to be in some sort of field that turns into a deep dense forest in the right hand corner. However beyond the field and the forest are huge grey walls that look like tall towering skyscrapers. Parts of the walls are blanketed in vines, which show the age of the dark crumbling stone. I don't want to know what's past them but somehow I like the idea of running through it and seeing what's there. Maybe it leads to home. I look around the field again, noticing several wooden huts. I don't know how long these people have been here for but they've seemed to have made a life for them. I look back at the boy only remembering that he was there. I examine his features, his hair is cut short and it a soft blonde colour like oat and his eyes are a deep meaningful cedar. He cocks his eyebrow and says,

"Are you done bloody staring greenie or are you gonna keep at it until you fall deeply in love with me" After he'd spoken I realise he has an accent. His British. I also realise he called me greenie, what the hell is a greenie?

"I have a name you know" I reply a little harshly, I don't like the

name greenie.

He gives me a flirty smile that sends butterflies to swarm through my stomach; I can't help but smile back.

"Well gone on tell me I haven't bloody got all day it's late as it is seeing as they sent you up later than usual."

His last part intrigues me. Who are they? The people that sent us here? He gives a small cough obviously waiting for my reply.

"Adeline. Now I've told you that will you please tell me where the bloody hell I am? And don't try to sugar-coat it I'm not going to break down and cry." I reply with a stern face indicating that I was serious.

"You're in hell alright greenie.. I mean Adeline. And I can't tell you not until tomorrow when we give the tour of the place. So for now let's focus on getting you something to eat before bed. Ohh and one more thing before I forget there's three rules here 1: Everyone does their part. No slackers. 2. Never hurt another Glader. You have to trust each other. 3. Never go outside the Glade, unless you're a Runner."

He starts walking to the left towards one of the wooden buildings which is situated towards the far left hand corner. He walks fast so it's hard to catch up but in no time at all we arrive at the hut. We walk in and the sight wonders me. Inside is some sort of makeshift cafeteria with a small kitchen at the back, where a tall podgy man is cooking food. The sweet aroma of the cooking makes my stomach rumble. I hadn't realised until now how hungry I'd actually gotten.

"Hey newt, is this the new greenie?" The strange man asks, causing me to glare at him in anger.

"Hey Frypan, this is Adeline and please bloody call her by her name she doesn't like greenie you shank"

"Yea I can tell by the evil glare she's giving me! Anyway come and enjoy my delicious pasta!" He replies rather happily. He grabs two plates and pours the pasta into both. He hands them to newt. We go over to the table and sit down. In a few minutes my plate was empty and I felt pretty much full.

"Hungry?" Newt asked with again another flirty smile.

"Yea it felt like my first meal in months!" I reply, but before Newt could even respond the other gladers burst through the door, it was obviously dinnertime. The boy at the front of the group looks angry, his eyebrows are drawn together in a frown and he is storming towards me, I suddenly know that he hates me.

"You listen here you shank! No one here knows it but I can tell you're dangerous. If I could I would throw you out into the maze and let you get killed by the grievers." He spits at me. After he says this anger boils through me like a volcano. How dare he speak to me like that I've only been her for about an hour! Before I think about it I pull my fist back and hit him straight in the nose. He grabs his nose in shock. I suddenly realise what I'd done, I've broken a rule

and I haven't even been here a day! Before anyway says anything I rush out of the door and head towards the forest.

I've been sitting on this log for ages and my bum starts tingling to remind me that I have to get up. I start to pace back and forth something I realise I do when I'm anxious. What will happen now? Will they send me in the maze to die? I don't even know what the maze is but it doesn't sound good. I pace some more thinking about what my fate will be when I get distracted by a shouting boy. A boy with an accent. Great its Newt, I'm going to get kicked out of this place by someone that's in fact very good looking. I suddenly see his familiar face poke behind the trees.

"Ohh there you are Adeline I've been looking for you for bloody ages!" He sits on the log I was previously sat on in a huff. His obviously been running for a while. I sit down next to him.

"So what's going to happen to me? Are you gonna kick me into the maze for breaking a rule?" I ask rather anxiously in fact. I don't want to sound weak but I can't go in there!

He gives a little laugh which makes me dread my fate even more. "No silly, Alby's let you of lightly seeing as it's your first day but you do have to spend a night in the bloody slammer. Not so bad you're strong enough to handle it."

He starts to stand and stretch while I sit and ponder what the slammer is. I try not to worry too much Newt did say it isn't bad. But can I trust Newt? I haven't known him that long but my instincts tell me to. So I reach for his hand and he pulls me. We start to head towards the slammer. It's a bit colder than early and the suns setting making the light turn dark. The noise has also quietened too; maybe the gladers have all gone to bed. We arrive at the slammer in a short time, which is literally a hole in the floor with wooden bars. Newt opens it and looks at me with a sympathetic expression; I give him a smile back. I step in and Newt closes and locks the door.

"Night Sweet Dreams." He says with a wink before leaving, I'm now all alone in the darkness of the glade.

It's been about an hour and sleep isn't forth coming. My eyes feel and heavy and my body feels weak but with all my effort I still can't sleep. I change my position so I'm sitting instead of lying but that turns out not to be better. The chill of the night is seeping through my bones leaving me shivering. I rub my hands up my leg to try and generate some warmth into my body but it doesn't help me much. Then something grabs my attention because there's something in my pocket. I reach and pull it out which reveals two small pieces of paper that look like photographs. I look at the first one it's of two people that look like a couple. Upon further inspection I realise that it's me. I don't know how I know it's me but somehow I recognise that it is. My hair is curled and I'm wearing a long red ballroom gown. I look so beautiful. I look to the left at the boy beside me, his wearing a suit so were obviously at a party. The boy is kissing my check and I appear to be laughing. At what I don't know. I look more closely and realise that it's Newt. Shock registers through me like electricity. I knew Newt before the glade! Impossible, why do I not remember! I look at the second photograph that looks completely different, in this one there's a group standing in a room with the

word W.C.K.D written on the wall. It looks like Wicked. We're all standing in simple clothing all free of dirt, not like what the gladers are wearing. I notice myself standing at the front with a bright smile plastered on my face. I look 14. I notice Newt standing next to me, his looking at me with a look of awe. We're holding hands. Were we together? I notice a few people that I've noticed around the glade. There's Frypan, the guy I punched earlier I think his name was Gally and a Chinese guy I think is called Minho. I stare at these pictures in disbelief. I know all these people once and they knew me. Is the creator's part of W.C.K.D?

I don't know the answers to these questions but I do know that I'm going to find out.

3. Chapter 3: The Tour

Chapter 3: choosing a job

dream:

My mother is kneeling in front of me. Her face is hollow like she hasn't slept for days and her lips are cracked from loss of water. Tears fall down her face quickly which makes my insides fill with grief. She looks ill and pale and I know that she's caught the flare. My beautiful mother will soon be taken over by this horrible, evil disease. She smooth's her hands down my face and tucks my hair behind my ears. She looks at me for a second before she says,

"I love you Adeline, I'm sorry that I have to do this" She says softly she gives me a look of sympathy. However in a second her face contorts to a look of sanity and I back away in fear. My mother the caring loving mother that was just minutes ago kneeling in front of me is gone. Now replaced by an evil monster. She lunges forward causing me to scream, she lands on top of me clawing at my face and eyes. The feel and smell of the cookey blood covers my face like a blanket. Pain races through me, My mother is trying to kill me.

A soft sweet voice calling my name distracts me for a second. That voice sounds so familiar. It starts to grow louder in urgency as if his in a panic. Before I find out whose calling my name I fall into the black abysses of unconsciousness.

End of dream

I fling my eyes open to see Newt staring at me in terror. My breath is racing out of me which is causing me to panic. Newt shakes me to get me to calm down, is screaming at me in fact. It's no use though I'm not paying attention, all I'm thinking about is my mother trying to kill me. Tears stream down my face, I don't want to cry but the sense of loss overwhelms me. Newt gives up shaking me and instead pulls me into a hug. He rocks me back and forth and also begins to rub my back. The calming rhythm helps me to calm down and soon I feel ok again. He turns me around and places both hands on my checks.

"Adeline are you ok?" He asks sincerely, it makes me feel like he actually cares about me even though his only known me for a day.

My thoughts trace back to last night, shall I tell him about the

photos? Or will he think I'm a spy? I decide to wait a while just to be on the safe side.

"Yeah I'm fine just a little nightmare that's all" I reply with a smile.

He gives me a smile back and says, "Ohh I understand I used to get them all the time, It's normal. Anyway I've got a tour to give you." He stands up and lends me a hand to help me get up. I take it and we walk out of the slammer into the heat of the glade. My eyes take a while to readjust to the change of light, but soon enough I'm able to see the gladers getting up for their day of work. We start to head towards the kitchen, my rumbling stomach reminds me that I'm hungry so I'm glad we're heading over there first.

"So as you already know beyond those walls is the maze. Bloody dangerous place if you ask me, full of nasty things called grievers. Trust me you don't want to meet one of them. Inside the glade however there are a number of jobs which you'll try out. Over in the deadheads" he points over at the forest "are where the baggers work. Pretty self explanatory really but they work with the dead. Then over in the blood house you've got the slicers, their the ones that work with the animals, you know get them ready for Fry pan to cook. Over there is the homestead that's where some of us sleep but it's also where the med jacks work, their the doctors. Also over there are where the builders are working at the moment. Bet you can bloody guess what they do huh? You've also got the trackhoes, the gardener's, the cook's and the sloppers. The least favourite job but don't worry I can already tell you won't be one of them."

I stand still for a moment causing Newt to stop. Processing this information is hard theirs a lot of jobs some I already know I don't wanna do. However there's something that surprises me the most though. Newt never said anything about the Runners.

"What about the runners?"

"Ohh those shanks. Don't think you'd want to be one of them. They run the maze mapping it trying to find a way out of this bloody place. Before you ask, no they haven't found a way out. Another thing about the maze is that it changes, every night the walls change. What they mapped yesterday will be completely different today."

A runner. It may terrify some people but for me it excites me. The idea of running all day with the wind through my hair makes me feel uplifted. I turn to Newt with a smile.

"How do I become a runner?" I ask. Newt gives a little laugh which makes butterflies explode in my stomach.

"You bloody surprise me love, You've been here a day and you already want to be a runner! Tell you what I'll ask Minho if he'll take you out for a test run tomorrow, deal?"

Him calling me love makes me blush, I don't know why exactly I don't like him like that. Or do I? Before he has time to pick up on my blushing I quickly reply,

"Deal. I also don't wanna be a slicer or a bagger. Don't for a second try and tell me no because I'm not going to murder any animal and I'm

certainly not going to spend all day with the dead."

I fold my arms to emphasise my point, but it has the opposite effect because It only causes Newt to laugh at me. I glare at him and he throws his arms up in surrender as if to say sorry.

"Ok, little miss stubborn I'll sort something out don't worry."

I give him a little push, he falls over pulling me down with him; I land on top of him with my hair falling down over his face. He reaches up and tucks it behind my ear causing me to take a deep breath in. The only thing I'm thinking is how close we are. Close enough to kiss...

"As enjoyable as this is, I do have to ruin this by saying breakfast is nearly gone." He says while looking at me. I roll of him and get up, I offer my hand this time and I pull him up.

Eventually we end up at the kitchen, the aroma of eggs and other breakfast foods drifts through my nose making my stomach rumble in annoyance. I'm so hungry! I grab a plate and pile it with eggs, tomato's and mushrooms. The one thing that surprises me is I don't pick up no meat.

"Why no meat miss Adeline? You disgusted by my cooking?" Fry pan asks while poking his bottom lip out as if his sad.

"No It's just I don't think I eat meat. There's a word for it but for the life of me I can't bloody remember." I scrunch my eyebrows in confusion. Why can't I remember such a simple word?

"I think the word your looking for love is vegetarian." Newt laughs before walking away with his tray and sitting at the nearest table.

So theirs only two things I remember about myself my names Adeline and I'm a vegetarian. At least It's progress.

First Job: Track Hoes.

After breakfast I walk with Newt to meet the keeper of the Track hoes, Zach. The gardens aren't very big their are rows of allotments which are growing all kinds of vegetables such as carrots, cucumber, potatoes, etc. Past the allotments are rows of trees which are growing different fruits such as apples, pears and cherries. The idea of working with the track hoes seems boring but the thought of working with Newt excites me , yet I don't know why. Eventually we arrive, all the others are busy at work already, some are weeding and some are picking or pulling the harvested foods. A blonde boy notices us their, his hair is spiky and his eyes are a misty blue like a rough stormy sea. He looks older then most of the gladers here maybe 17.

"Hey my names Zach. The keeper of these shanks the trackhoes. So what's your name greenie?" He asks after shaking my hand. Which is weird for a glader.

"My name's Adeline, not greenie" I reply maybe too harshly for my liking. However It doesn't seem to affect Zach to much.

"Well your a bit feisty Adeline, any way start doing anything you fancy, Newt will be happy to help if you need it." He gives me a wink which rubs me the wrong way. Instead of making me blush like Newt does he just disgusts me.

Work with the trackhoes went quickly and soon enough It was time for me to move on to my second job. I felt that the track hoes is a boring job. I hope I wouldn't become one of them but even if I did I would get to work with Newt so at least that's a bonus.

Second job: The Builders.

After my work with the track hoes was done Newt walked me to my next job to meet the keeper which was unfortunately Gally. After some tense greetings Newt left me in the hands of Gally. I have to admit I wasn't very pleased about having to work a whole afternoon with him and I don't think he was either.

I started work straight away trying to avoid Gally as much as possible, but that seemed like an impossible task. Every so often he'd throw me dirty glares causing me to feel uncomfortable and intimated. Sometimes he'd accidentally drop things like hammers at my feet which I've been lucky enough to avoid. Thankfully, I didn't really like the idea of a broken foot. I don't like the idea of being a builder either.

When work was nearly over and dusk was falling over the glade, I was given the job to collect the chopped wood from the deadheads. I accepted happily seeing as I could avoid Gally for a while. The night was turning chilly and the deadheads seemed sinister and gloomy. However I persisted forward, I wasn't going to show everyone I was scared of the deadheads.

CRACK!

I turned around quickly trying to figure who was their but it was no use it was to dark and to make things worse my eyes were playing tricks on me, making the shadows look like people. I stepped back quickly causing me to bang into something. No a person. Before I had time to turn around he grabs me pinning me to him. I try to scream but with his hand over my mouth it was no use. My screams are barely audible. Panic is racing through me. Am I going to die? Is this boy gonna hurt me? The soft whispering of his voice causes me to freeze.

"Listen up missy. No one knows how dangerous you are but I do. I'm going to make your life hell. I'm going to make it so bad you'd regret ever turning up in this place. I'm also going to pay you back for what you did yesterday and I'm going to keep doing It whenever I feel like it and there's nothing you can do about it. You better not tell anyone because I will kill them. Even Newt. I know you have a thing for that shank so I know you'll do anything to protect him. So be a wise greenie and don't fight back."

I immediately know it's Gally. To show he really means what he says he brings his hand back and punches me in the face. Stars fill my vison and I fall to the floor in a deep sleep. Leaving Galley's evil expression imprinted on my eyelids.

Newt was right this really is hell.

**A/N. Sorry this chapter was a bit boring, I promise their will be an action packed one next chapter. I think this chapter was kind of a character development chapter. I also needed to get the tour and the jobs in their too. So yea sorry if it was a boring chapter, although I hope I made it a bit enjoyable in places. Anyway thanks for reading love you all. Lastly sorry about the dream and end dream bit it wouldn't let me put it in italics! **

4. Chapter 4: The Maze

Chapter 4: The Maze

I'm sitting at the round table in the cafeteria waiting for Newt. Class has just finished but I was taken out earlier for some sort of medical procedure. Something that benefits the trials in some way, no doubt. I see him then walking in his soft oat hair falling over his deep cinnamon eyes. I take a deep gasp in. Lately, I've been getting so nervous around Newt yet I don't know why. He sits next to me, giving me a soft smile. He begins to tell me something but is stopped short by a boisterous Minho. He jumps down in the seat next to me with a laugh. Newt doesn't look impressed in fact he looks kind of angry.

_ " How can you be so happy right now when you know what's going to happen soon? " Newt asked leaving me confused. What is he talking about? What's going to happen? Then the realisation hits me like a tonne of bricks. His going into the maze. Soon I'm going to loose one of my best friends. _

_ "Ohh come on man, we all knew it's going to eventually happen to all of us. I'm not going to ruin my last days here moping in a corner. I'm gonna make the most of it." After he says this he grabs a handle full of mashed potato and before I can stop him, he flings it right at Newt. It lands perfectly on his nose causing me and Minho to erupt into a fit of giggles. Newt can't help but laugh too. After, he sneakily grabs my desert pie and throws it and Minho which splatters on his face and falls to the floor. Soon enough Minho and Newt are competing in a full blown food fight. Different foods fling past my face, pizza, fries, soup. Suddenly it all stops I take a glance at Newt, who's giggling quietly to himself, somethings up yet I don't know what. Before I have time to figure out what Minho, who sneakily crept up behind me, pours a whole bowl of spaghetti over my head. In seconds all three of us laughing uncontrollably. We all look a state with an assortment of sauces and foods layered over our clothes.

-

_ I begin to drift away with the sound of laughter still emitting through my ears._

I awake to the light of dawn in the glade. I look up to see the tress of the glade tower of me like giants. The thoughts of last night flood through my brain scaring me, leaving me with no choice but to stay here. However common sense washes over me to remind me that people are probably looking for me and I can't stay here. I sit up which causes pain to course through my nose making it throb. This causes me to remember what Gally did and his open threat that came before. What ever happens I can't tell Newt. If on cue I hear his soft voice calling my name from afar.

I shout, "hear" rather croakily, showing me that I need a drink and maybe some food, seeing as I missed dinner last night. In minutes I see Newt poke his head around the corner, he spots me and rushes towards me, panic written on his face. His crouches down so his eye level with me.

"Adeline what the bloody hell happened." He asks quickly. I suddenly try to think of a lie. A lie that Newt will easily be able to believe.

"I'm not really sure but I think I tripped and banged my face on a tree or something when I came to collect some wood yesterday. Clumsy me." I give a little laugh, hopefully he'll believe it. I can't get Newt hurt. I look at his face to see suspicion evident on it. Yet he doesn't press me for the truth instead he picks me up bridal style and starts walking out of the deadheads. Probably towards the med jack hut.

"I can walk you know Newt. I've only got a bleeding nose." I laugh.

He looks at me with a cocked eyebrow and says, "Yea I know but I thought this could be a very good opportunity to get close to you." Typical I think but I don't object, In fact I'm very much glad he picked me up now. I laugh and lay my head against his chest. In minutes we end up at the med jack hut were I meet the keeper named, Clint. His young compared to most of the gladers maybe 15 or so. He has short curly chestnut brown hair and eyes to match. His weight however is quite podgy which makes him seem like a friendly teddy bear. Newt lays me down on the bed and sits on the small seat beside me. He takes my hand obviously for comfort.

"Why are you holding her hand you shank, she's not gonna die, all she has is a bloody nose! Don't know why you brought her, all she needs is a wet cloth to clean her face." He walks off with a chuckle leaving Newt looking a bit red and embarrassed.

He looks at me apologetically, "Sorry maybe I'm a little bit over protective."

At smile at him sweetly, "It's ok, I like it that someone's protective over me."

We look at each other for a few minutes un till we were interrupted by a load knock. the door opens and standing their was Minho.

"Sorry to ruin this special moment but I'm ready to go into maze. You coming or not greenie?"

"Adeline I say and yes I'm ready." I grab a wet cloth from the table beside me and wipe my face. I get up and follow Minho, Newt trails behind.

"No need to be pawning puppy Newt, She'll come back. I promise I'll take good care of her, good that?" Minho says trying to annoying Newt.

"Yea good that" Newt mumbles.

I smile to myself, Newt can be real sweet sometimes. We stop at the north entrance to the maze and Minho starts to limber up, I do the same. I give a quick goodbye to Newt and watch him head towards the gardens where he'll stay for the rest of the day. It sort of comforts me to know he'll be safe.

Me and Minho start running, we turn left, right, left and right. Always in a pattern so we know how to get back. After an hour or so of running my legs seem to get tired and I start to gasp for breaths, but I still I persist on. I'm strong enough to be a runner. Minho keeps glancing behind to check that I'm still there, maybe his trying to keep his promise of keeping me safe. Safe from what I don't know. Their doesn't seem to be anything dangerous that I've seen so far. Then I hear something, something that scares Minho enough to stop.

"shanking hell not now." Minho shouts while running his hands through his hair. His clearly doesn't know what to do.

CLICK!

WHIR!

What the hell is that?

Suddenly Minho grabs my wrist and we start running faster then we were going earlier. Although I don't think we are going the right way because the sound of the thing is getting louder not quieter like it should be. We take a left and sure enough the thing we were meant to be running from is standing right in front of us. I can bet anything that It's a griefer. The griefer shocks me, I've never seen anything like this before, It's like half machine, half animal. Yet It doesn't look like any animal I've ever seen before. It's body is a peach colour and looks sticky and sweaty as if it's recently been in water. However It's legs look mechanical and machine like. Its metal arms stick out and end in points and looks ready to stab us at any moment. I take a step back as does Minho. Yet this seems to be the wrong decision. The griefer lets a mechanical roar out and starts to head towards us. We turn around quickly and start heading towards the way we came. I ran as fast as I can hoping this thing doesn't catch us and kills is with It's machine like claws.

I take one last look behind me and realise It's no use, we can't outrun It. I'm left with no other option but fight it. What with though? Minho has his own weapon but I can't use his and leave him weapon less. Suddenly I spot It there resting a few metres away against one of the maze walls is a machete. I don't know whose It is, but I'm glad they left it there. I grab it and turn to look at Minho,

"We have to fight it Minho, we can't outrun it!" He looks at me shock and disbelief written on his face.

"Are you crazy no ones ever killed or attempted to kill a griefer!" He shouts, his barely audible over the mechanical noise but eventually I do.

"We at least have to try, It's either fight or die, and I think you know which one I'm gonna opt for!"

I turn around and raise my machete, I fling it down inserting It into the griever's bulbous flesh. It screeches and I pull It out. It's all sticky and slimy yet I still slash at it. Eventually Minho decides to help me to. I'm not sure if it's because he wants to save me or he doesn't want to loose Newt, either one It doesn't matter, I'm thankful for the help. After more slashing and stabbing the griever appears to become less energized. It was working we were killing it. However we were doing it slowly. Suddenly the griever gave a mechanical roar, showing us it was getting angry. It lifts one of its robotic arms ready to fling it towards our heads.

"Adeline watch out!" Minho screams but before I have a chance to move the griever swings its arm towards me, flinging me towards the maze wall. I hit my head and fall into unconsciousness.

_I'm sitting next to Newt in the small resources cupboard. It's hot, stuffy and a little bit cramped, I don't mind though, being close to Newt is better then being away from him. We sit in here most days when we have class. Ever since Minho was taken to the maze we've become more rebellious. Avoiding class, refusing to go to our medical appointments, anything that benefits the trials we avoid. We know it's angering the scientists especially Chancellor Paige. Yet they never say anything, maybe their planning a bigger punishment for us or maybe their just waiting for us to grow up, either way we enjoy our private time in the cupboard. Newt grabs my hand and rubs his thumb along my palm. The calming rhythm helps me forget my thoughts in wicked and Minho. Instead I avert my thoughts to Newt. I turn my face to his. He look deep into my eyes and asks, _

_ "What are you thinking about?"_

_ "You" I whisper. He lifts my chin up to his and takes a deep breath. He leans forward and places a soft kiss on my lips, he pulls away and I smile. _

He takes a deep breath, "You'll stay with me till the end won't you?" He asks his voice a little shaky.

_ "Always" I say before It all goes black. _

_ **NEWT POV. **_

Most of the gladers stand at the entrance, they should've been back by now. Fear and panic course through I can't loose them both. Minho my best friend and Adeline, the girl I'm falling deeply in love with. I run my hands through my hair wishing they would come round that corner with smiles plastered on their faces. Yet we all know life's not a wish granting factory.

"Newt they will be ok, their strong." Alexander tells me, It doesn't help much but It's comforting all the same. Alex is the youngest here his only 13 yet his one of the sweetest boys here. I can't wait to introduce him to Adeline.

"There they are!" Alby shouts, Causing me to turn and run closer to the entrance, I see Minho and in his hands is Adeline, unconscious. What the bloody hell happened out their?

In a few minutes time Minho was through the entrance and was beside me and the rest of the gladers, he places Adeline on the floor and I

rush to her side. The gladers erupt in to waves of questions.

"What happened?"

"Was It a griever?"

"Was she stung?"

Please god please don't let her be stung. Minho looks at the rest of the gladers before saying,

"Everything was fine until we ran into a griever. Adeline was adamant we kill it she knew we wouldn't survive outrunning it, I thought see was crazy at first but after awhile I knew she was right. We fought It for god knows how long, but eventually that bloody shank was getting weaker then It hit Adeline, completely knocked her out! Then It ran off as if I didn't want to kill us after all."

**Adeline's POV**

I lay in the bed looking at the two photographs I found yesterday. The dreams I keep having surprise me, are they memories or are they just dreams? I imagine my life before, It seemed easier then It is now, yet It still wasn't perfect. The world was, still is, broken and wicked my home then seemed evil and manipulative. Yet It seemed ok when Newt was their. The thought of Newt makes my heart melt. I don't wanna be some typical girl but I feel like I may be falling for him more then I'd like to admit to. I don't have the guts to tell him though. Seriously I'm strong enough to fight a griever but I'm not strong enough to tell a guy I like him. Bloody hell.

"What have you got their?" Newt asks making me jump. I sit up so he is able to sit next to me on the bed. Shall I tell him? Maybe I should. I pass him the photographs.

"I'm not sure how they got their but I found them in my pocket the night I was in the slammer." I watch his face and It changes to shock and then he smiles, as if his happy that he could see something like this.

"What are you thinking?" I ask quietly, scared of the answer that he will give me.

"A little sad to be honest, that this old newt was able to bloody do this." He turns to me and places a gentle kiss on my cheek. Making my heart flutter. I decide to take a risk and take his face in my hands and reach up. I start to kiss him its slow at first but eventually our feelings take over and the kiss becomes more passionate. I turn to sit on his lap, still kissing him. Our breaths become faster and soon we break apart for breath we stare at each other for while and I knew for a fact that I've fallen madly in love with him.

A/N Sorry I decided to risk it and make them kiss! I also dropped a fault in our stars quote in their, haha couldn't help it. Hope you like it .

5. Chapter 5: The Bully

**Chapter 4 **

The early morning sun drifts through the window waking me from my peaceful sleep. I spent a night in the med jack hut since my accident in the maze yesterday. I look around hoping to find Newt's familiar face, but his not here. My thoughts flood back too the events that occurred last night. Does he regret it? Or did he enjoy it? I know I did. I get up, stretch and head out into the glade. It's still quite early so the rush of early morning breakfast hasn't happened yet. As on queue my belly starts to rumble. When was the last time I ate anything? However breakfast isn't served until an hour so I've got time to spare.

I somehow ended up in the bathroom, my desire for a warm shower and to be clean again filled through me and I had no other choice but to come here. I lock the door, cautious about unwanted gladers getting in. The shower doesn't take long and soon I'm back in my clothes and feeling much cleaner then before. The door opens and I turn around embarrassed that I've been seen in the men's bathroom. It's not my fault though it's not like there's a women's one right? I look up to apologise when I realise who It is. My words get lost in my throat, because their in front of me is Gally and he seems angry, very angry. What have I done to upset him? Nothing seems to arise. He steps forward with his evil frown evident on his face. I take a step back causing me to bang into the wall.

He gives a little laugh, "My my Adeline, you've angered me, I heard you've been getting very close to a certain shank, I don't like it. Anything that makes you happy makes me angry." He pulls he fist back and punches me in the face causing me to fall to the floor; stars flooding my vison.

What does he mean by that? His not going to kill Newt is he? He realises my look of horror and fear, which makes his face turn more evil. I try to crawl away but it's no use, theirs no where to go. He begins to kick my stomach which makes the pain course through my body like fire.

"You better stay away from him you hear? If not you'll be getting a much worse punishment then this believe me."

He kicks me one last time to emphasise his point, he bends down to pick something of the floor then exits, leaving me gasping for breath and in pain on the floor.

After about an hour or so since Gally left the pain had resided to a sharp throb. I get up and walk towards the door eager to get some fresh air after being in the hot and stuffy shower room. I start to walk across the glade towards the kitchens hoping that maybe Frypan has some left over food from breakfast. I didn't notice he had arrived untill he was looming in front of me, the glow of his blonde hair blinding my eyes. I look up to see his gentle smile radiating at me, However instead of making my tummy flutter with butterflies, it makes my heart feel with dread. I look around trying to see if Gally was watching, but I couldn't tell. Newt however senses my unease and takes a step forward to try and comfort me, this causes me to take a sudden step back. The tension grows thicker, making my stomach coil in fear. I can't get Newt hurt. His face contorts in sadness. Me keeping him safe is breaking his heart and mine too. Although I'd rather him be mad at me then him being hurt.

"Adeline what's the matter?" Newt asks me quietly, trying ever so carefully to hide the crack in his voice.

"I, I, erm, I can't talk about it" tears fill my eyes as I take another step back, however I seem to trip on something causing Newt to reach out and catch me. Pain races through my stomach at the place where Newt's hands now rest. The place where Gally previously kicked. Panic spreads through Newt's face after he hears my scream, he knows instantly that I'm hurt.

"Adeline what's wrong!" He asks sternly, eager for an answer.

Tears start to stream down my face, I can't tell him. I can't put him in danger.

"It's nothing Newt I'm fine just leave me alone." I shout, I pull away from his grip and run away towards the homestead.

Newts POV.

I watch her retreating form as she runs away from me. So many emotions run through me like a wave, panic, sadness, anger. She was hiding something, but I didn't want to push her. She'll tell me in her own time hopefully. I start to head towards the homestead, not to see Adeline, but for an emergency gathering. Apparently there's something Gally wants to discuss and Adeline isn't allowed in. Not that she'd want to come anyway.

I enter the large room, the sound of loud boisterous boys emit through my eyes. I look for Adeline even though I know she's not here, however I'm not able to look long because my attention has turned too Minho.

"Don't worry you shank she's safe, Alby made Alexander show her to her bed. She's all neatly tucked in a small room in a bed where no men can get to her! Good that?"

I give a quick nod and go sit at the table with the rest of the keepers. They all look quite cheery apart from Gally who looks rather angry. Yet what catches my attention the most is his bloody bandaged hands. When and how did he do that?

"Right I've all called you here for this emergency meeting because Gally has a matter to discuss about the recent Greenie."

"Her names Adeline" I say interrupting Alby, I receive a suspicious glare of Gally, Why I don't know.

"Right I beg your pardon Newt, So Gally what's your problem with Adeline then? " He looks at Gally, as the rest of us do waiting for his response.

He glares at us, anger evident on his face. "Listen up you shanks most of you have been oblivious to this Adeline, been manipulated by her. Especially you Newt, you bloody shank. But this girl whoever she is, is dangerous and I want her out!" He gets louder near the end of what he's saying clearly his angry, for reasons I don't know. Why has he got a problem with Adeline? And why is he getting angry at me? I look at Alby waiting for his response but he seems to be thinking,

He gives a slight cough and says, "Gally I think your over reacting. As far as I'm concerned this girl Isn't dangerous, She's done nothing to harm anyone, yea she punched you but hasn't most shanks here punched someone?"

"Your such a stupid shank Alby can't you see that's she's a spy or something?" Gally says anger building in his voice. He obviously feels very strongly about this which seems to anger me.

"Gally your being irrational. I don't know what you have against her but she's not dangerous and you know it." Confidence fills me up, it feels good protecting someone you like.

"Obviously you'd say that she's your bloody girlfriend. She's brainwashed you too hasn't she? Or maybe your a spy with her!" He shouts, anger boiling out of him. I look away embarrassed, a few looks glance my way but no one says anything their waiting to see what Alby says.

"Gally calm down you shank, your being crazy, she's not a spy! Bloody sit down and calm down before I through you in the slammer.!"

This sort of threat would cause any other shank to sit down and shut up. But not Gally. He reaches for something in his pocket and throws it across the table towards Alby.

"Do you think I'm being crazy now?" He points at the paper indicating that Alby should look. I lean forward like the rest, curiosity masking our faces. Then I notice it, it's one of the photographs Adeline showed me last night. How did Gally get this? Adeline wouldn't of showed it to him and I know that for a fact.

Alby picks up the photograph and examines it, I try and figure out what his thinking but his face in unreadable. The silence slices through us as we wait for Alby's response. Dread races through me, What if he agrees with Gally and banishes her? He places the photo back on the desk, folds his arms and looks at Gally.

"I've thought about it and I've decided not to give her any punishment. Yes I agree it's a little bit fishy that she has a photo from before, but that doesn't mean she's a threat. This gathering has ended, now get to bed you shanks I don't want you being grumpy tomorrow."

He walks out leaving the rest of the keepers to absorb this information. Suddenly Gally slams his fists down on the table and screams,

"This isn't the end of this I'll make sure of it."

He walks out slamming the door after him, I grab the picture and head to bed, thankful that the girl I loved has been spared.

I lay in bed that night, conscious that Adeline was only a few doors down from my room. So close but yet so far. All my thoughts are about her. She was of today, distracted, not her normal self. Did she regret what happened last night? That can't be it, she looked heart broken today, if she didn't like me then why did she look so sad? She was also hurt too, badly. What happened? I quickly realise Gally he

was angry at her earlier and he even had her picture in his possession. She couldn't give it to him. So he must've taken it. Before I could come up with a plausible answer, fatigue took over and I fell into a peaceful sleep.

Adeline's POV

It feels like my heart is breaking. All I can think about is the sad, hurt look on Newt's face when I turned my back on him. What if he hates me now? All I can think about is him. I messed up pretty badly, but I only did it to protect him. If only he knew. But he can't know, or we'll probably both end up dead. My thoughts of Newt begin to blur and fog and sleep drifts up on me like a ghost pulling me into unconsciousness.

...

I'm all alone in the glade, I look around the once beautiful glade is now a wasteland. The deadhead trees stand lifeless and deformed like demons from hell. The stone walls of the maze are crumbled, broken and lay wrecked over the place. The once standing buildings lay snapped and dead on the brown grass. The sky looks the worst, It's a dark smog black like it's going to storm. The silence of the glade is eerie and isolate. Fear seeps through me. What happened? Where's Newt? Am I the last one left? A sudden crack of a branch confirms my thoughts, I'm not alone. Although who am I with? I turn around to locate the source of the sound, the source is Gally. He looks inhumane, like a zombie. His face is writhed, hanging and smothered in dried blood. What the hell happened to him? He gurgles causing his saliva to froth at his mouth, however he makes no attempt to wipe it away. Is he brain dead? He makes another gurgling sound and takes a few steps towards me. Instinct drives me to step back, he seems like a danger. He gives a evil grin, showing his toothless, rooting gums. _

"Ohh Adeline, you look so tasty, I would love a bite of you" He says in a gurgle, spit flying here and there. _

What does he mean, he wants to eat me? His not a cannibal? He suddenly lunges towards me, hands outstretched ready to grab. He misses as I jump back, he doesn't miss much though. I turn and run, eager to get away from this brain dead Gally. He immediately runs after. His quite fast considering his stumbling. Dreads covers me like a blanket when I know I can't outrun him. I take a look back to see how far away he is, but this seems to be a bad decision, because I trip on some debris and land flat on my face. It's to late to get back up and run because Gally is instantly on top of me. _

"Get of me I scream!" It doesn't help, in fact it seems to spur him on. _

He starts to claw at my face and eyes; I struggle to get him off me. It's no use his too strong. Pain instantly courses through my face as he pierces his fingers through my eyes. Blood gushes down my face like a river, and the pain is like an inferno, but Gally still persists on. Will it ever stop?_

"Gally stop! Someone help I scream!" The shouts of distress doesn't help because no help seems to come forth. The pain suddenly becomes to unbearable and I drift away into nothingness. _

...

I sit bolt upright nearly hitting heads with Newt. He pulls me into a hug and brushes my hair through his fingers. Tears stream down my face, the nightmare felt so real. Newt pulls me back to look at him, fear is written on his face.

"Are you ok! You sounded like you were being murdered!" He whispers loudly.

I take a sniff and whisper back, "I'm fine was just a nightmare."

"Ohh right as long as your ok I'll leave you to it then." Sadness flows through his voice, I take a deep breath.

"Newt will you stay with me?" I say tears brimming my eyes, I don't know what I'd do if he turns around and leaves. He comes back through and closes the door, relief seeping through me. He sits on the bed opposite me, takes my face in his hands and kisses me lightly. I respond back, making the kiss more passionate. He runs his hands through my hair and over my body causing me to moan his name quietly in his ear. He seems to like this because he pushes me down and starts kissing me while his on top of me. He starts to kiss my neck, which feels like electricity running around my body. I feel so alive. He sits upright stopping the kiss, making my electricity slow to a hum.

"As nice as this is, I want to wait for when the timing is better." However much I agree I groan in response. It felt so good. He rolls next to me on the bed and wraps his arms around me like I'm his teddy bear. Fatigue consumes me once again and I fall asleep to the soft whisper of Newt saying,

"Always."

**A/N. He guys sorry if this chapter is short and boring I felt really ill but I didn't want to disappoint you guys by not posting anything. I also want to thank you guys for reading, following, favourite and reviewing my story. It means so much to me that you like my story! I'm open on ideas on what should happen next because I'm about unsure about what to write next. So you can review away! Thanks for the support, hope you liked it. **

6. Chapter 6: The reveal

Chapter 6: The reveal

I wake to feel the soft strong arms of Newt wrapped around my middle. I turn around to face him and plant a soft kiss on his chin. He gives a gentle smile and his eyelids flutter open.

"That's a nice thing to wake up too" he says with a little giggle.

Confidence surges through and I sit up and place myself over newts middle. He gives me a playful smile as I lean over and kiss him. The kiss like always is passionate and soon our breath becomes laboured.

He runs his hands through my hair, which makes electricity ripple through me. This feels so good. He breaks the kiss to reach for my shirt, he takes it off leaving me topless. He starts to smooth his hands along my bare skin, causing me to shiver in delight. I'm so lost in Newt's kiss, that I didn't even hear the door open. I only realise that someone's there, when Newt flips me around, covering my body from view with his. I look past Newt to figure out who it is, my eyes begin to readjust, Minho. Oh god. I cover my face with my hands in embarrassment.

"Didn't expect to see you here you shank, however I'm not surprised." He says with a cheeky grin. He tries to look past Newt, with curiosity masked on his face. He obviously wants to see me topless.

"Oi you shank, stop perving on my girl!" He grabs a pillow and throws it at Minho, causing me to laugh from beneath Newt. My heart begins to flutter too, did Newt just call me his girl?

"All right sorry, just come to let Adeline know that I'm going into the maze today and I want her to come with me." My heart leaps at the idea of going into the maze again. It's been so long. Minho closes the door behind him, leaving me and Newt alone. I give a laugh of embarrassment and again cover my face with my hands. Newt grabs them and pulls them away and places a kiss on my lips,

"Come on love, you've got work to do."

We both get up, Newt passes my shirt and I put it back on and we leave. After a quick breakfast of pancakes, I meet Minho at the entrance to the maze. We begin to warm up, and after a few minutes were in the maze. We run in silence for a few hours. To consume energy. I realise that being a runner isn't much more exciting than the rest of the jobs in the glade. All you do is run for a few hours and map it. To distract me from my useless thoughts Minho decides to speak, finally.

"Did you hear about Ben?" He asks me before sliding down one of the maze walls, obviously he wanted a break. I slide down next to him,

"No, I don't even know who Ben is.'

"His one of the gladers, and yeah you probably don't know what happened your to distracted by Newt, am I right?" He replies playful, giving me a wink and a soft nudge.

I give him a glare and nudge him back, harder than what he did to me.
"I have not been completely distracted by Newt I'll have you know!"

Minho makes a loud laugh and then resumes to his serious look again, obviously what happened to Ben wasn't a laughing matter.

"Well the other day when Ben was filling in for you when you were in the Med jack hut, he got stung, by a grieever. Were not sure If he'll survive." He rests his head in his hands and gives a sigh. Maybe Minho was close to him, or maybe Minho partly blames himself. Grief fills through me too, Somehow I feel guilty too. Ben was only stung because he was filling in for me. If It wasn't for me he wouldn't be

dying. Tears start to brim my eyes, why do so many people have to die. I look up and wish that something good would happen to us, to everyone here. Suddenly, I notice something written on the wall. W.C.K.D. I've seen it so many times in my dreams and in my nightmares, that I know exactly what It means. Wicked. I nudge Minho and point towards the wall indicating that he should look too. He looks up and narrows his eyes in confusion.

"I've never seen that before." He says, he was obviously confused.

"I've seen it before in my dreams, I'm not sure If they were real, but I think It means Wicked. It's the place we were in before here. I think their the creators Minho." He looks at me curiously, however he also looks like he believes me too.

"I think your right, what's it there for, do you think their communicating to us?" He looks at me, eager for answer. Unfortunately I had none.

I look at him with a look of sympathy, "I'm not sure Minho, but I think we should be getting back, It's getting late."

He nods his head in agreement and we head back towards the glade.

...

We eventually make it back to the glade just before the doors close. I say a quick goodbye to Minho and head towards the deadheads for some alone time before dinner. I arrive and take at sit at a large rotten log. The cool evening air twirls through my hair and face, cooling It after a long hot day. I begin to relax by letting the cool air and soft sounds filter through me. Suddenly the sound of running feet and huffed breaths break me away from my relaxation. I turn to look who it is and I find an unfamiliar boy staring back at me. The look of awe on his face tells me he doesn't recognise me either.

"who are you?" I ask in an curious tone.

He tries to speak, but his been running for quite a while because his so out of breath he can barely speak. "Thomas, I'm Thomas the new greenie here. Look I'd love to stay and chat but we've got to go there's something out their and his pretty dangerous." Panic filters through his eyes, he obviously meant everything he said. As on cue a figure stumbles round the corner. His face is hollow and bloody. However he seems to be gurgling as if his brain dead. I step back cautiously, this type of person has been in numerous nightmares for me and the idea of it now being real terrifies me to the bone. Thomas starts to run towards the glade and I have no choice but to follow. I'm not staying with this crazy thing. However us running away seems to angry this thing and he begins stumbling towards us. His faster then me, the intensive running I done earlier in the maze has tired me and is now making me slower. I only just make it to the end of the deadheads before the thing tackles me to the floor. I scream in panic, alerting the gladers around me. I can't let this thing hurt me like the rest of them have done in my nightmares. I try to push, punch or even kick him of me, but it's no use. He is to strong. Suddenly the loud shout of Newt reverberates through my

eyes.

"Adeline!" He shouts getting louder in urgency. His getting closer but his still far away.

Another sound much closer this time, maybe 8 steps away, emits through my ears.

"Ben stop and calm down, this isn't you, get of her now or I will shoot you." Alby shouts, So this is Ben, the one Minho was telling me earlier. The one that got stung. So this is what happens to them. Grief floods through me, It's all my fault. Newts cries are closer now and he tries getting closer to me, but is stopped when Ben shouts,

"Get away from me or I will kill her! Gally was right there's something wrong about this shank! I've seen her before the maze she helped them! With the medical procedures, the experiments, all of it!"

Anger boils within me, how dare he accuse me like that doesn't he realise we were all part of it!

"We all were you shank! We were all at Wicked untill they decided to cart us of to the maze!"

This causes Ben to become angrier, he starts banging me on the ground and punching me. All the gladers scream at him to stop but it's no use, he won't listen. Suddenly the shot of an arrow sounds and everything go's silent as Ben falls unconscious on top of me.

...

I'm sitting all alone in my bedroom, most of gladers are outside celebrating the arrival of the new greenie, Thomas. However I wasn't up for the festivities. I just wanted to be alone. I sit on the bed thinking about Ben. Miraculously Ben survived having an arrow stabbed through his head, but the worst part about it all is their now banishing him into the maze. Their sending him to his death. I can't help feeling guilty about the whole thing. It was my fault he was in the maze to begin with, It was my fault he was stung. And now his going to be sentenced to his death. The sound of the door opening makes me jump, I hope it's Newt, but the sight of someone else scares me much more. Because standing in the doorway is Gally. I stand up trying to look strong even though I feel weak inside. He walks towards me causing me to take steps backwards making me bang into my bedroom wall.

"I'm going to make you life hell, you here me shank! Not only have you disobeyed me by still seeing Newt you've also convinced everyone that your not dangerous, which has made me look like the bad guy!" He shouts loudly at my face, making me flinch at every syllable. Fear consumes my every inch, what is he going to do to me? He spits at me in disgust, showing how much respect he has for me, obviously none. This angers me and courage builds up inside me, I shouldn't let him treat me like this. I pull my fist back and punch him. He takes a few steps back startled, but in a few moments he has resumed to his previous evil face.

"You shouldn't of done that bitch!" He spits at me again.

He begins punching me over and over, the feel of warm hot blood trials down my face and the sharp feel of pain ignites behind my eyes. I'll have a black eye no doubt. He punches me in the stomach causing me to drop to the floor in agony. I let out a scream, unable to keep it in any longer, I'm unable to stay strong.

"Shut up you stupid shank!" He screams, continuing to kick me harder in the stomach. The pain intensifies, leaving me gasping for breath yet Gally doesn't stop. His face changes slightly to a look of lust, which disgusts me, yet also terrifies me. Please don't let him rape me. He starts unbuttoning my trousers, I scream and start to wiggle away, but I was unable to get away from the grasps of Gally, I was too weak. My other choice was to scream for help. I scream louder hoping that my screams would be heard by someone. He thrusts his hand other my mouth and shouts into my ear,

"I told you to shut up, you stupid bitch!" I try to scream again but my screams are now inaudible beneath Gally's hand. He starts to pull down my trousers but its stopped suddenly by the banging of the bedroom door. Gally jumps up, allowing me to see who's their. Standing in the doorway stood Newt and Minho and they don't look happy. Newt takes one look at me and rushes to my side. He takes me in his lap and rocks me, this time the rhythm doesn't help the pain in fact it just makes it worse. I groan in agony.

Minho speaks, breaking the tense silence. "Newt take her to Clint, I'll take care of this bastard."

Newt picks me up, causing the pain to become even worse, I scream in pain making Gally smile proudly. Unfortunately the other two don't notice.

"I know it hurts love, I know just be strong." He whispers quietly, while heading towards the med jack hut. What if I'm tired of being strong? Eventually we arrive and Newt places me on one of the medical beds. He takes a seat next to me. The pain is sharp in places causing me to feel tired and nauseous. Newt notices, which makes his face wash over in fear.

"Stay with me till the end Adeline!" He whispers loudly into my ear. However it's barely audible. Yet I was still about to make out the words.

"Always" I answer before the black abysses of unconsciousness pulls me into oblivion.

**A/N. Sorry It that was a stressful chapter, I really wanted to make a very action packed chapter because I felt that the last ones were quite boring. So their you go, Hope you enjoyed it. **

**P.S. If your wondering she's not dead. **

7. Chapter 7: The Gatherings

Chapter 7

Newt's Pov

Adeline lays their asleep, she looks peaceful, even though her face is covered in dried blood and deep purple bruises. I get up and head off into the glade, eager to catch up with Minho to teach Gally a lesson. Anger boils within me. How dare he treat her like that! No wonder she felt so scared around me. I head towards the deadheads knowing that that's where Minho will probably be. It's secluded and far away from the rest of the gladers. It's quite dark in the glade and the silence drifts around like a ghost. The rest of the gladers are asleep now and will be oblivious to what will happen to Gally. I eventually arrive, I notice Minho standing their with his arms crossed and an angry look visible on his face. Gally lays a few feet away with blood covering his nose. However he doesn't look in pain, in fact he seems to be enjoying it. He notices me then and greets me with an evil smile. Disgust and anger boil through me and I step forward and kick him in the stomach. He gasps for air but his evil smile still remains. Minho steps forward and begins walking around Gally, obviously trying to intimated him. Yet again it doesn't seem to take effect because Gally still looks happy.

"Why did you do It huh? Hurt her and treat her like a piece of klunk!" Minho screams ending with a kick to Gally's stomach.

He gasps again a few times and says, "You still don't get she's dangerous and manipulative do you? yet I wouldn't expect you to realise anyway." He gives a little chuckle, making Minho look embarrassed. Curiosity consumes me, what is he talking about?

I lean forward, "What the bloody hell do you mean, you shank." I wait for a few seconds but Gally doesn't seem to be answering, so I kick his stomach again, telling him to speak up. Minho turns around and runs his hands through his hair in frustration. Obviously somethings up.

Gally gives another evil laugh, looks at Minho then at me, "Your one stupid shank! Don't you realise that his in love with your girl!" Shock registers through me, my best friend loves my girlfriend. I look at Minho to find sadness written on his face. However It immediately changes to anger as he pulls Gally up and pushes him against the tree. He begins to punch him over and over, causing his face to become riddled with blood. His eyes begin to swell and his breaths become laboured Minho is beating him to a pump. I step forward I have to stop Minho before he kills him. I grab his arm but he throws me of, causing me to stumble as I try to regain my balance. I grab him again, stronger this time, I shout in his ear, eager for him to hear me.

"Minho stop before you kill him! Don't get yourself banished for the sake of this bloody shank!" He realises what I'd said and let's Gally go, he falls to a clump on the floor in pain. His face looks a state, however I don't feel sympathy towards him, in fact I feel pleased. I pull Minho away and take him back to the glade. We walk in silence, neither one saying anything. Eventually Minho breaks the silence.

"About what Gally said, I'm sorry, I really am. Just know I won't take her from you. She's all yours, good that?" He says pain and sadness written in his voice and eyes. I believe him and how ever much I try I can't hate him.

I give him a playful nudge, "Good that" I reply.

Minho gives me a nudge back, harder than I anticipated, causing me to fall to the floor. I lay there laughing as Minho laughs from above. He gives me hand in helping me up and we carry on walking. Eventually we end up at the homestead. We say a quick goodbye and I turn and head towards Adeline.

**Adeline's Pov. **

I awake, the pain in my face and sides isn't as bad as It was yesterday but It still throbs. I sit up causing my side to throb harder. I clutch and give a little groan. Immediately Newt's up my side, panic written on his face.

"I'm fine. Just help me up." His faces returns to normal, he gives me a hand up and helps me walk out of the homestead and into the glade. The sun is hot and blinding and I cover my eyes with my hands. He walks me to the showers rooms, relief fills through me, I feel dirty and smelly and want nothing more than to feel clean again. He turns around to give me some privacy, but stays showing me that his there if I need help. I try to pull my top over my head but the pain in my arms and stomach stop me. I groan in anger I feel so weak.

"Newt I need help!" He realises how angry I've gotten and gives a little laugh, this seems to anger me more. He turns around to face me and I give him a playful slap.

"What was that for?" He says pretending to look offended.

"For laughing at me" He laughs again, this time I can't help but laugh too.

"You really are funny love." He leans down and gives me a gentle kiss on the lips, making my heart melt. He lifts my top, careful not to hurt me. Butterflies flutter through me as I realise how close we are. However Newt stays composed, obviously trying to stay gentlemanly. Soon enough I'm out my clothes and standing in a towel. I look at Newt and give him a playful smile. He tucks my hair behind my ears and gives me another gentle kiss.

"Right you get in the shower, It's getting hard for me to compose myself when your standing their with nothing on but a towel." He turns me around and gives me a small nudge towards the shower. I walk towards It slowly, I can feel his eyes on me with every step. I reach the shower door, before I go in I decide to tease him one last bit. I turn my head and give him a wink as I drop the towel and walk slowly into the shower. The last thing I hear him say before I turn the shower on is,

"Bloody hell, your going to be the death of me."

I can't help but giggle quietly to myself.

...

After a nice, warm shower and a quick breakfast of eggs and toast, we head towards the homestead for an emergency gathering. Which everyone has to attend. What It's about I don't know. The noise in the room is loud and boisterous as the boys of the glade talk between each other.

The keepers all sit at a long wooden table at the front. The new greenie, Thomas is their. For reasons I don't know. However something more sinister meets my gaze. Because their on the table is Gally and he's looking straight at me. I gasp he looks terrible. His face is swollen and hollow, His eyes are a dark black. He looks awful. What did Newt and Minho do? I walk in and sit next to Alex. A few gladers avert their eyes to look at me, all probably wondering what happened to me. Alex leans forwards and whispers in my ear quietly.

"What the hell happened to you?" His voice sounds sincere, showing me that he really cares about me.

I shake my head slowly, "Don't worry about It, anyway what's going on?"

He looks around and then turns towards me, he whispers even more quietly, obviously not wanting any unwanted eavesdroppers listening in, "It's about the greenie Thomas, Everyone's concerned about him." I lean back in confusion. Why are they concerned about him? He hasn't been here that long. Soon enough the gathering begins and the gladers conversations fall to a silence. Alby sits up.

"We've called you all to this meeting to discuss the new greenie, Thomas. You all have concerns about him and the main reason is why was he sent up early." Confusion grows more inside me, what does he mean early? Alex seems to notice my confusion and leans over,

"What he means is, there shouldn't of been a greenie untill 3 weeks time. Thomas isn't meant to be here." This seems to make more sense now. It feels weird to me that I've only been here for a week, It feels like I've been here forever. Alby continues, averting my attention away from my thoughts.

"We want your opinions on what to do with him, we'll take a vote at the end. Alright who wants to talk first?" Gally jumps up straight away causing everyone to look at him. A few gladers give a gasp after seeing his face, others shout in protest.

"What the hell happened to him"

"Who did it and why isn't he being punished?"

The volume of the room intensifies as the number of voices shouting increases. I take a look at Newt, noticing a look of worry written on his face. However Minho doesn't look fazed. Alby bangs his hand on the table, causing the room to fall silence again.

"Shut it you shanks, I'm aware of the situation and It will be handled after this. Now listen to Gally." He sits back down and indicates that Gally can speak.

He gives a little cough and smiles his evil smile. "I think we should do what we should've done to her, throw him in the maze and let him get killed by the grievers. His obviously dangerous, and I think you should listen to my advice this time." He sits back down and anger boils through me, I bolt upright, causing everyone to look at me in shock, their faces look at me like they looked at Gally.

Alby nods at me to speak, eager to hear what I say, "Just because he came up early doesn't mean his dangerous. You lot were all confused

and panicked when I came up in the box. Yet I haven't been dangerous so far. Maybe Thomas isn't dangerous either. Maybe your just misjudging him like you did me." I direct my last words towards Gally, however he just looks at me with the same evil grin as before. I shrink back down in my seat, trying to avoid the uncomfortable glares. I instantly hear two familiar voices ring though my ears causing me to smile.

"I agree" Newt says.

"Me too" Minho replies, which causes an angry growl from Gally.

Near the end of the gathering, half were for keeping Thomas and half were for banishing him along with Ben. The vote was taken and the majority vote was that Thomas could stay but he had to stay in the slammer for the night. Which of course wasn't bad, I had to do It. Before the next gathering took place to find the culprit of Gally's beating. Alby allowed the gladers a quick break.

...

I lay outside in the afternoon heat of the glade. The feel of the mint green grass beneath me felt relaxing after sitting on a wooden bench for an hour. My thoughts were interrupted when Newt came and sat down next to, He took my hand in his and traced small circles around my palm.

"You've got to tell them what happened ads." He said quietly.

I take a shaky breath in. "I know"

He squeezes my hand for comfort, "I'll be with you through it all."

"Always?" I ask

"Always" He replies.

...

Eventually all the gladers were in the homestead ready for the second gathering. Tensions were high and I could feel the panic Newt was feeling. He was worried about his fate and probably Minho's too. Anxiety was racing through me, The thought of getting up in front of the rest of the gladers and telling them I was nearly raped by Gally, terrifies me. Alby gets up, indicating that the gathering is about to start.

"As you all know were here to find Gally's attacker. The punishment is yet to be determined, but we all know that hurting another glader is a violation of one of our rules here and It won't go unnoticed." He sits back down and a few seconds later Gally stands, again with the same evil expression written on his face.

"You wanna know what shanks beat me up last night? Well their they are." He points his finger towards Newt and Minho. The room erupts in sounds of shocks, gasps and anger. Theirs shouts of banishments again, which terrifies me. I can't loose them, not again.

I stand up and shout, "Wait!" The gladers hush eager to hear what I

have to say. I take a shaky breath in, as my eyes fill with tears.

"Theirs' a reason why they did what they did. Ever since I've got here Gally's been abusing me. The night I got here, the night after the gathering about me, he abused me because he was angry for not getting his way. Then the last time was last night when.. when he tried to rape me, Newt and Minho stopped him before anything could happen" Tears trail down my face and embarrassment consumes my every inch. The gladers sit in silence unsure of what to say. Newt looks at me with a look of sympathy. Alby stands and breaks the ear-splitting silence.

"I agree what Gally did was wrong and he also broke a rule. Which means he should be punished. 5 days in the slammer. As for Newt and Minho they also broke a rule, which can't go unnoticed. Their punishment is..."

However he never got to say it because he was interrupted by the greenie alarm.

"What the hell?" Alby shouts he runs out of the homestead a few gladers follow in tow.

"Why is their another greenie" A random glader shouts, I think his names Winston.

I follow the rest of the gladers out into the glade and towards the box. When I had arrived most of the gladers were already their. Newt and Alby were at the front. The greenie alarm was loud and deafening. Causing my ears to throb in pain. After about ten minutes, the alarm stops, leaving the glade in a hummed silence. After a few minutes, Alby and Newt had opened the doors to the box revealing what's inside. Curiosity feels through me as I lean forward for a better look. What I see though shocks me, as does the rest of the gladers. Because their in the box is another girl and she's holding a note. Newt reaches down and reads what It says,

"she's the last one ever. What the bloody hell does that mean?" Newt asks looking around at the gladers. However no answers came forth.

A loud gasp turns all our attention to the girl. She looks at us with fear plastered on her face. She looks between our faces, as if she's looking for someone. They land on Thomas. Her eyes go wide in shock.

"Thomas" She whispers, before she falls to the floor unconscious.

All the gladers turn to look at Thomas, obviously wondering if he knew her. However his face looks blank.

"Think I'm still over reacting?" Gally says, breaking the silence.

...

The rest of the afternoon went slow, the awkwardness and tension is visible between the gladers which makes me feel weird and uncomfortable. The girl was sent to the med-jacks and we were told

that she was in some sort of coma. That was the only news we were given. Alby hasn't said anything more about Newt and Minho's fate which makes me feel more worried for them. What if he banishes them along with Ben later. Even though Alby was extremely busy with the new greenie he was still able to inform the rest of the glade that the banishment was still happening. I walk out of my room and into the glade, I notice that most of the gladers were busy setting up the banishment by laying long polls around the maze entrance. It was happening in ten minutes. I felt sympathy towards Ben. He was going to die because of me. However much I tell myself it's not my fault, I know that It is. I walk towards the entrance , noticing Newt working hard as usual. Soon enough all of the gladers had arrived and a few of them were already dragging Ben towards the entrance. They place a collar around his throat and walk away. I take a look at Ben, he looks so frail and sad, which makes my grief fill up more. All the gladers were standing around ben in a semi-circle, with their poles pointed at the ready. There was no way back into the glade, his only way was into the maze. Alex stands at the back with me and he takes my hand, obviously for comfort.

"It's time!" Minho shouts.

The gladers lift their poles and begin pushing towards Ben, giving him no choice but to move backwards towards the maze. He begins to cry and scream. His scared of going in the maze. He knows he won't survive. He takes a look at me, which makes my insides coil in sadness.

"Adeline help me! Don't let me die" Tears fall down my face, I want to help but there's nothing I can do. The fear and sadness consumes. I can't watch this. I can't watch someone die. I turn around and run. Run as far as I can away from the banishing.

Ben was the first person I'd seen die.

And it was all my fault.

End
file.